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Machine Poetry.

ONE OF OUR FELLOWS

BY LEMON PEEL.

He wore a velvet waistcoat
At the 'Clean Best' fancy ball;
He considered 'rather tall,'
His yellow kids fit tightly,
And his 'satins' were new;
And he danced so gay and sprightly
That his quick thought he flew.

I saw him in the bar room,
A cloud was on his brow;
I asked the cause—he answered,
"I've just been in a row."
"Has any one insulted
The fondness of your loves?"
"Oh no, my friend," he stuttered,
"A chap spit on my gloves!"

We met again at supper—
I saw that he was mad;
Cold oysters and raw turkeys
Was all the feed he had.
He growled at all the waiters,
And his hair untasted sat;
And he told us some one robbed him
Of the ticket for his hat.

And once again I met him—
Fare-headed and full of rage;
With his 'valico' beside him,
Geared up in shawl and hood;
The ball room was deserted—
The fiddlers all were gone;
And I left them in the doorway,
Deserted and forlorn.

A TERRIBLE BEAR FIGHT, AND A FAITHFUL DOG.—A correspondent of the *Lewisburg Era*, writing from Nicholas Co., Va., gives an incident of a most exciting nature which occurred there in December. Wm. C. Barnett, went on a hunting expedition, carrying a dog with him. After being out a short time he shot a large bear, breaking his back and rendering his hind limbs useless. He then advanced on the animal—knife in hand to dispatch him. The letter says:

The spot where the bear was shot is on the mountain side, immediately above the decayed trunk of a fallen tree. No sooner had Mr. B. mounted the log in reach of the bear, than he was tripped up, falling prostrate, his head upon the hill, his legs resting on the log. The bear then drew him up and commenced gnawing and biting at an increased rapid rate. Mr. B., knowing his dangerous situation, felt that something for the better must be done. Raising himself partially up in a sitting position, his right arm still grasping his knife, with which he aimed at the head of the bear several effective blows; one, however, missing his mark, inflicting a deep gash in his right leg, above the knee. So soon as the bear, eager for revenge, discovered this mistake, he caught the wound in his jaws, tearing it horribly. Finally, Mr. B. succeeded in disengaging himself, while the bear, very near exhausted, retreated several yards down the mountain steep, where from the effects of the shot and cuts, it instantly expired. Mr. B., feeling his almost helpless condition, and fast growing weak from loss of blood, resolved in his weak state to prove more than conqueror, reloading his gun the fourth time, dragged himself down the hill, and shot his antagonist the second time, the bear being some moments dead. No further danger being possible from this source, Mr. Barnett was made to reflect upon his situation—a distance of four miles from any neighboring house, almost dying—beyond the reach of human aid; reflecting thus, a happy thought occurred to him, which was, to rend from the bosom of his new linen, a strip containing the buttons, which he crisscrossed in his own blood, bound it around the neck of the dog, and endeavored through gentle means, to persuade him to leave him, and go home and give the alarm. The dog advanced a few paces, and returned to his master licking his wounds and howling most piteously. Mr. B. then took a piece of his hunting shirt, attached it to the neck of the dog, and proceeded to strike him, which he had refrained from doing until he found it strictly necessary to save his life. Thus, the second time he was successful. Mr. B., fearing the dog would not go directly home, dragged himself up the mountain in order to gain the summit, where, should the dog fail, he might be heard halloo more plainly. The dog, however was faithful, gave the alarm, but would not return on account of the company going a contrary direction from his master. In the mean time, a Mr. John Bufum, traced the dog up a mountain stream, whence he had come. Arriving at the top, he distinctly heard Barnett halloo—procured the assistance of his friends, made haste to the spot, and conveyed Mr. B. to his home almost insensible. At last accounts he was very ill and was not expected to survive.

Colonizing Dead Man's Island.

'Your story, Mr. Roberts,' said Mr. Milward, 'brings to my mind a strange transaction that I witnessed upon the same river. It was not very long after the crusade against professional gamblers had been prosecuted so vigorously in all the lower towns, and the scamps no longer carried so high a hand as they had done. It was not over safe to attract the attention of officers or passengers by plucking their pigeons too incautiously, except, perhaps, upon such boats as were owned by gamblers, of which, indeed, there were more than one.'

'I was descending the river in the old 'Thunderer,' one of the finest boats that I have ever seen. She met with a shocking fate the next year, being destroyed by fire, and of her passengers, numbering nearly three hundred, but few escaped.'

'My room-mate was a very bright young fellow, a New Yorker, out upon a collecting tour for his employers, and, at a game of euchre, that I played with him for amusement, convinced me, a very useful but honorable and gentlemanly player.'

'He was returning to New Orleans, with a considerable sum of money that he had collected for the house he was attached to in New York, and I thought it proper to give him a word of warning about playing for money at all, and especially with strangers on board of a steamboat.'

'He, however, laughed at my caution; said that this was not his first southern trip; that, when last winter he went up the river, he fell in with a gambler who seemed to have taken a fancy to him, and who appeared to know all the principal tricks and marks of cards.'

'He added, that as to these tricks, he had not the dexterity required to play them off, nor would he do so if he had, but yet was able to detect them in a moment; and that, playing a straightforward, open game himself, with plenty of money and unflinching nerve, he had always the advantage of gamblers—so much of their attention being taken up by stocking the cards, and when their plans were defeated, being always annoyed and thrown off from their play.'

'He further said, that against the gamblers he entertained a particular spite, as his brother, some years since, had been nearly ruined by them, when on a business trip similar to his own; and that, although he never sought a game of poker, he also but seldom declined it.'

I still urged upon him the great danger to which he exposed himself, but he laughed at my advice, and finally called my attention to three persons then in the cabin, who, he said, he was morally certain, came on board for no other purpose than to bleed him; 'and,' added he, 'they shall have the chance.'

'Of course, there was nothing more to be said by me, and, before night, he had gently slipped into the sporting gentlemen's net—as they supposed—and was playing a quiet game, with moderate stakes.'

I watched the game very closely. It was evident that, although apparently playing each for himself, it was a joint business, after all, among the *chevaliers d'industrie*; and after the game had lasted for a couple of hours or so, when the betting ran at all high, there was but one hand opposed to my room-mate in any one deal, and that one proved invariably the strongest of the three.'

'For some time after the commencement of the play, the gamblers evidently intended their pigeon should win; but they need not have taken the trouble, for win he did and would. As he had said, he had nerve enough for any thing; plenty of money, knew when to press his play, and when, from the run of the cards against him, to keep in-shore.'

'Presently one of the gamblers proposed to go to the bar, and procure a new pack of cards. "No, sir," replied my friend, "I prefer waiting until some one comes along whom we can send for them."

'Do you suppose that I am going to run any game on you, sir?' demanded the gambler, in the 'Ancient Pistol' style.

'No,' was the quiet reply; 'I know you are not.'

'After this there were no more attempts at careless playing. The three did their best, but continued to lose.'

'Supper time drew near, and the game was necessarily discontinued for a time. The three went forward; but I kept my eyes upon them, and observed the party assembled on the hurricane deck, at the stern of the boat, evidently engaged in animated conversation. Of this I informed my friend, and advised him to break off the game where it was; but no, he would not hear a word of quitting them or frightening them off.'

'After supper they went at it again with a much higher *ante*, and the betting proportionately increased. Many of the passengers were assembled around the table, watching the game with interest, and evidently to the great annoyance of the sporting gentlemen, who made as many remarks, and hinted quite as broadly as they dared about intrusion; but, as I have before remarked, their day of rule was over, and they dared not, upon any ordinary occasion, exhibit that insolence, which, backed by their ever-ready weapons, had made them dreaded, feared, and, too often, submitted to, upon the river boats.'

'Among the spectators was a tall, portly gentleman, of a very dignified and commanding appearance, who, after intently watching the game for some time, gave me a quiet hint that he had something to say in private, and then walked out upon the guards of the boat.'

'Is that young man a friend of yours?' he inquired.

'I told him all that I knew of him in a few words.'

'Well, sir,' said he, 'it's a bad business that he is engaged in; yet, he seems to be a fine, honest fellow, plays fairly, and, I think, the best game of poker that I have ever seen; but he is playing with three of the greatest scoundrels unburnt. They do not know me, I think, but I do them, and it will be a black day for the rascals when I find them ashore in my State—'

'They will play him some cantrip yet, mark my words; there is nothing that they are not up to; and, even if his purse escape their clutches to-night, and there is no other way of fingering him on board the boat, but that I will see to. Have you enough interest in the young man to remain by the table with me as long as they may continue to play?'

'I replied that I had.'

'Are you armed?' asked he.

'There is a case of pistols in my state-room,' answered I.

'Get them, then,' said he, 'and meet me at the table in a few minutes. I wish to speak to the captain and clerk.'

'For half an hour longer this game went on as usual; but, at last, one of the gamblers, whose turn it was to deal, dropped the cards upon the floor, and, I was very sure, changed them for another pack, probably kept ready under a handkerchief which was in his lap. My dignified friend gave me a look, and then placed himself in such a position that the gambler could not remove or conceal the first pack without being seen, if it were indeed beneath the handkerchief, as I supposed.'

'This manoeuvre had not escaped the notice of my man-of-war friend, who chose to let it pass for the moment, not intending to bet on any hand, however good it might be, that he should hold this deal, as he afterwards told me. The most determined man, however, cannot always resist temptation.'

'As he took up his cards I saw them—he had four aces (an invincible deal to him, as I supposed at the time, by mistake; but the after-betting puzzled me).

'They had been playing for an ante of ten dollars, each putting up the whole pool in turn; the oldest hand had put up a 'blind' of fifty dollars, and it was my friend's first say. He 'saw' the blind—that is, he laid down one hundred dollars, and then bet two hundred 'better'—a capital play, and one very likely to be taken by his opponents for a 'bluff.' The next hand 'passed,' and then drew his card; the dealer then 'saw' the bet, and also bet two hundred dollars 'better.'

'Now, it was the oldest hand's turn, he had passed the first say 'by going blind.' He did not 'make his blind good,' but threw up his cards, and the contest was between the Gambler and the New Yorker. At this juncture, you will perceive, there were on the table seven hundred and ten dollars, and it was the New Yorker's turn. He appeared in deep thought for a moment, examined his hand, studied it, took out a pocket-book, and not finding what he wanted, unbuttoned his vest, and, after some time pulled out a money-belt, and took from it several bills.'

'I will cover your bet, and bet you a thousand and forty-five dollars more,' said he, at last, as cool as a cucumber.

'And what's the extra forty-five for?' asked Legs.

'If you 'see' my bet, then it will make even money,' answered 'New York.'

'It was now the Gambler's chance, and he seemed very much excited, and his companions particularly fidgety; he drew a roll of bills from his pocket, then asked his right-hand man for the tobacco; it was handed to him under the table, and then he made his bet.'

'I believe you're bluffing me, old hoss, and have a good mind to call you, said he, 'but I won't; here, I'll 'see' your bet, and go five hundred more.'

'The game was becoming very exciting, and, at this moment, I saw my dignified new acquaintance give a slight nod to the clerk of the boat, and the latter quietly walked out upon the guards.'

'New York' was counting his money. 'See your five hundred, and go another thousand,' said he, laying down three bills of the old United States Bank.

'Legs' examined the money, looked very critically at the pile of bills the New Yorker had by his side, which were seemingly of small amount, took a critical survey of the money-belt, consulted his companions' eyes, and then said with a hateful sneer:

'Well, sir, here's your thousand, and that makes six thousand on the table. Nice little sum; most enough to open a snug, quiet bank at Orleans; but here's five thousand better.'

'Hold on, hold on, stranger!' cried 'New York,' 'you oversize my pile; must have a show for my money, you know.'

'The devil you must,' retorted 'Legs.' 'If you back down, say so like a man, and then, if

you are flat-footed, I'll lend you a stake to start on. If you don't care to call me, say so, and don't whine like a puppy or a baby, but give up like a man.'

'The New Yorker turned very pale, raised his eyes to the surrounding crowd, as if to ask whether they deemed this fair play; then pretended to examine the money in the pool, but did not reply.'

'Quit handlin' them shin-plasters, old hoss, it's no ways likely they'll trouble your pockets; and just call me, or I'll rake down the pile,' growled out 'Legs,' in an excessively insolent manner.

'One moment, sir,' interrupted my new friend. 'Here, sir,' (throwing a pocket-book to the New Yorker), 'call him, if you wish.'

'Up jumped the three gamblers, pistol in hand; but before either could grasp the money, they were seized behind by three stalwart fellows, and then the swearing commenced.'

'This game shall be played out, noise or no noise. Open my pocket-book, sir, and use the money as you please. Mate, gag those fellows if they swear another oath,' said the portly gentleman, in the tone of one born to command.

'New York opened the book, found the requisite amount, placed it on the table, and then 'called.'

'Call and be d—d; do you think outsiders can come around, lookin' at our hands, interfeerin' with my game, and lendin' money? No, sirree, hoss,' yelled out the gambler.

'Will you divide the money, then,' asked the gentleman.

'Not a d—d bit of it. It's mine, and by I'll have every red cent of it but your five thousand,' replied 'Legs.' 'Say, strangers (addressing the spectators), can't you see this is a put-up thing—and these two gamblers here are trying to rob a gentleman? Are you going to stand it?'

'Turn over their hands,' said the gentleman, paying no attention to the other's words.

'The cards were faced: 'New York had four aces; 'Legs,' two Jacks, king, queen, ten.

'Pretty hand, that last, to bet eight thousand,' remarked the gentleman.

'Bloody robbery, by —?' yelled out the Gambler; 'but I'll have justice when I get to Orleans, by —.'

'You shall, sir, and before, too; and when you make your complaint, tell Mr. Baldwin that you were robbed by the Governor of this State, sir; and if I had you ashore, you should have an opportunity of complaining that you expected to be murdered also, on short notice; for, as I live, if I ever do catch you there, you will be handed over to the Safety Committee before you can turn up a Jack, smart as you are at it. We have been looking for you three gentlemen for the past year, and if you had been found anywhere on the left bank of the river, we should have had you rotting in prison, with your friend Murrell, long ere this, or, more probably, dangling from a mulberry or black-jack, with your cronies, Cotton and Saunders.'

'Captain C—,' continued he, addressing the commander of the boat, who had just made his appearance on the scene—'is there any island about here that it would pay to colonize?'

'Just exactly the very place,' returned the captain. 'We're right about Dead Man's Island—going into the chute now, sir.'

'No inhabitants, I believe,' demanded the Governor.

'None, sir, but rattlesnakes, moccasins, and mosquitoes. Shall I land them there, sir?'

'Yes, with a week's supply of bread; not one drop of liquor. Take their weapons away, and any tools of their trade that they may have about them; and if they have any letters or papers on their persons, let the clerk seal them up and deliver them to Mr. Baldwin with my compliments. Adieu, gentlemen!' he continued, he, addressing the gamblers, as the mate and his men were taking them off, all gagged and bound; 'you will find your baggage and traps at the Recorder's office, when you arrive at New Orleans.'

'And now, sir—(to the New Yorker)—you may return my loan; and if I might advise, I think you had better present the large sum you have just won to the orphan asylum, when you arrive; and, also, if you will excuse friendly advice, let cards alone for the future, at least among strangers and steamboat travelers.'

'I feel truly grateful to you, sir,' replied my young friend. 'The money shall be disposed of as you suggest, and I have done with games of chance for life.'

'FIRST FAMILIES.'—The origin of the term, 'The First Family of Virginia,' is thus explained by an exchange: In the early settlement of that State it was found impossible to colonize it unless women went there. Accordingly, a ship load was sent out, but no planter was allowed to marry one of them until he had first paid one hundred pounds of tobacco for her person. When the second ship load came no one would pay more than seventy-five pounds for the maritonnal privilege, except it were a very superior article. Consequently the descendants of all those who were sold for one hundred pounds of tobacco were ranked as first families, while those who brought but seventy-five are now ranked as the second families; and the reason no one can ever find any of the second families, is because you can't get a Virginian to admit that his mother only brought seventy-five pounds of tobacco.

Running a Cargo;

OR,
A HEAVY LOAD OF BALLAST.

Reader, have you ever been to the Coast of Africa, that land of dreadful fevers and ferocious animals? No. Well, then, I'll endeavor to give you some idea of its horrors.

In the year 1852, I shipped on board the clipper schooner *Crescent*, bound for a trading voyage down the West Coast of Africa—at least so the shipping master told me, and as they offered me good pay, I did not have any scruples as to my ultimate destination.

The captain was a stern, dark-visaged man; but I will describe him more minutely, and perhaps some of the many readers may recognize him from my portrait. He was in height about five feet ten inches, of a solid, compact build, one of those men who, though possessing great muscular strength, do not show it in their personal appearance; his manner slow, taciturn as an Indian, and when speaking, came at once to the point. He did not speak over twenty times during the voyage, and then only in reply to the mate's questions. A dark, heavy beard and moustache covered the lower part of his face, his lips were thin and compressed, showing him to be of a determined mind and courageous.

A pair of piercing black eyes, that were as restless as meteors, showed plainly the spirit of deviltry and boldness that lurked within, which afterward manifested itself in a disagreeable manner to the crew.

He kept so much to himself during the passage, that we did not find out much regarding him or his intentions, until the moment for action arrived. He slept but little, we suppose, as he was pacing the decks all day, and the greater part of the night.

There was also on board a supercargo, a Spaniard or Portuguese by birth, but speaking English very well. It was some time a mystery to us, of what practical use he could be, as we were consigned to a prominent house in Sierra Leone, who could doubtless attend to all business of the vessel.

We sailed one bright morning in September, and after a short pleasant passage, arrived safely at Sierra Leone, where we discharged such of our cargo as was consigned to the parties there, and which, in reality, had only been placed on board to blind the New York officials as to our real destination. After laying off the town for about twenty days, we tripped anchor, and started on our trading voyage down the coast until we got as far as the Cameroons in the *Bight* of Biafra.

We were overhauled some half dozen times by the British cruisers (no American men-of-war ever presented themselves), but our papers and cargo being all right, we were permitted to proceed. John Bull, nevertheless, had a strong suspicion that we were up to mischief; consequently, without our being aware of it, we were sharply watched by H. B. M. brig *Britannia*, and right well she fulfilled her task.

When we arrived off the mouth of the River Nunnes, we crossed off and on, for about four hours, to be sure that there was no cruisers about to see us go in, and when assured that the coast was clear, 'hard up' went the helm, and we rushed like a rocket into the mouth of the river. The captain now appeared in his true colors. Jumping up on the trunk cabin, he called all the men aft.

'Now, look here, my hearties,' said he, when the men had collected around the foot of the main-mast. 'Now look here, my hearties, I am going to run a cargo of woolly-heads to the coast of Cuba. There is some risk attending the enterprise, but every man that joins me willingly shall have two dollars head money, and ten dollars a month extra pay. If there are any here who are afraid or unwilling to join us, they shall go ashore.'

This was a irresistible argument, as there was but little choice between joining him and running a risk of being caught by Johnny Bull, and going ashore to die in a week, either from one of the malignant fevers, or by the heads of the savage inhabitants. Of course there was but one answer that the crew could make, and they made it one and all—it was in the affirmative.

'We shall soon be abreast of the Barracons,' finished the captain, smiling at the result of his argument, and then, boys, you must work like tigers, for the cruisers will soon be on our track if we remain here long.'

We moved silently and slowly up the river, against a strong six knot current, and about 4 P. M. we anchored off the Barracons, which immediately showed signs of life and activity.—What a horrid din saluted our ears! Nearly a thousand negroes were cooped in a miserable bamboo hut or shed, that could not have been over seventy feet square. Thus jammed together, the poor savages had been collected to keep some three weeks, in anticipation of our arrival. They made the air resound with their cries, and made our men feel far from happy at what they were about to do.

Silently and rapidly our crew, assisted by some Kroomen from the shore, broke out what remaining cargo there was in the hold, and then commenced laying down the slave-deck. Now, the schooner was only six feet hold, and this deck occupied at least twelve inches, so the reader can easily imagine what a horrible place these pitiable objects were to be confined in for the next thirty or forty days.

About twelve that night we were all ready to receive our human cargo, and immediately they were marched down to the shore, in gangs of twelve, heavily chained hand and foot, and linked together indiscriminately, male and female, old and young.

When passing into the boat for embarkation, they set up such a howl of rage and despair, as could only be imagined to occur in the shades of pandemonium. Well they might, for it was the last they ever should see of their native land, or of the freedom that none can appreciate better than the untutored savage.

As they stepped on deck and were passing into the hold, such anguish, hopelessness and terror was depicted in their countenance as would cause a demon to relent. Every man on board felt the deepest mortification and shame at the part he had taken in this most inhuman drama; but there was no resource for us, and smoothing such feelings of pity as were natural to us, we busied ourselves in packing them away to the best advantage.

All went on smoothly until we had embarked about six hundred of the creatures, when news was brought from our look-outs, at the river's mouth, that a British brig-of-war was cruising off the mouth of the river evidently watching for us. This was a poser. How were we to escape the clutches of this Bull-dog? Every man's face blanched as he heard the news, and the captain and mate broke out in a series of fearful shouts.

Laying their heads together, they hit on the following plan, which was to make the poor devils lie flat down as closely as possible, and then to build a deck over them, leaving a space of two and a half feet between that and the main deck of the vessel; this space was to be filled with sand, as though the schooner had sold her cargo, and was going up the coast in ballast. It was certainly the most horrible and devilish scheme ever concocted in the brain of man.

However, it was no sooner suggested by the *Barracon* master, than it was put into execution by our captain. Never was work more rapidly finished, than this inhuman act of deck-building and ballast-filling. When all was trim and ready, we hove up anchor and moved rapidly toward the mouth of the river, where, after picking up our look-outs, we stood out boldly toward the sea. As soon as we got clear of the shadows which surrounded the land, we saw the brig standing round toward us from behind an adjacent promontory, where she had been laying like a tiger waiting for its prey.

Our captain took no notice of her, but let the schooner keep the course that we shaped on leaving the river. After proceeding about three miles, we found the schooner was gaining on the cruiser, and they found it out at the time aboard of her, for she flew a thirty-two pound shot at our bows, as a slight hint that she must wait her arrival. Our captain, thinking boldness the best course, bore the schooner up in the wind, and awaited the approach of the brig.

She soon came up, and, ranging to windward of us, hailed.

'Schooner ahoy!' came distinctly across the water.

'Aye, aye,' growled the captain, in reply.

'Your name, where bound, and what cargo?'

'Schooner *Crescent*, in ballast, bound to Sierra Leone to fill up.'

'I'll send a boat aboard,' and the boatswain's whistle on board the *Britannia*, was heard piping away one of the quarter-boats.

The boat soon left the side of the *Britannia*, pulled by six sturdy oarsmen; and in the stern sheets could be seen a small specimen of a naval officer. A few strokes brought them alongside, and a midshipman, about four feet high, sprang on our decks.

'Your papers, captain!' spoke the officer, in the high treble of boyhood, 'and be quick about it, for the old man's in a confounded hurry, and won't be kept waiting.'

'Here they are, sir,' replied our captain, and, at the same time, muttering to the mate: 'I should like to throw the infernal young reefer overboard.'

This midshipman was about four feet high, slimy build, and looked about fifteen years old at the utmost. Clothed in a reefer's uniform—cocked hat, tail coat, and a long sword—he put me strongly in mind of that object of undigested juvenile admiration—an organ grinder's monkey. His long regulation sword was continually getting between his legs, and made his walk ridiculous, at the very moment he was endeavoring to appear important and dignified.

He must have been a terrible foe to encounter in a sea-fight. But in swearing he was a match for the oldest head; abuse and slang were at his tongue's end every moment when speaking to his men, though our captain's stern manner kept Mr. Middy civil—at least to him and our officers.

'All right, captain,' said the midshipman, folding up and handing the papers to the captain, and now let me look at your hold.'

The hatches were removed, and the contents of the hold exposed to the gaze of the sapient officer. The crew, to a man, were trembling, for fear of some noise arising from the imprisoned negroes, but all was silent as the grave.

'You carry a great deal of ballast, captain—a great deal; why, you are filled clear up to the hatch comings.'

'Aye, aye, sir! but the schooner is very crank, and this coast sand so light, that it requires more to ballast her.'

'Well, I suppose it's right, but do not stand on your course until you have orders from the *Britannia*!' so saying, this fierce officer of H. B. M. Navy jumped in his boat, and was rapidly pulled away. A few moments after, we were told to proceed.

We stood off, with a fine E. S. E. breeze, which brought the wind about abeam, and luckily on our best point for sailing. By the time we had placed four miles between us and the cruiser, we had all the sand overboard and the false decks ripped up. When the deck was all off, we were surprised to see that not one of the negroes moved! Hastily passing them on deck, we succeeded in reviving a portion of them; the rest were beyond human aid—they were free—suffocation and heat had opened the gate for them! Out of the six hundred living beings placed there, eight hours before, only four hundred remained alive.

The captain was furious at such a fearful loss, and ordered us to hang one of the bodies up to the main gall, which was done; the rest we tumbled overboard, like so many swine.

As soon as the people on board the brig caught sight of our novel bunting, her course was changed, and she stood in pursuit of us, at the same time firing one of her heavy tow chasers—but we were out of range and the shot fell short. From that time until dark, we gradually gained on her, and the next morning the cruiser was nowhere to be seen.

Four weeks after, we landed upon the south side of Cuba, three hundred new candidates for labor—all that was left, we having lost a hundred more from the effects of their dreadful imprisonment.

The schooner was burned—the captain and crew dispersed. I succeeded in reaching New York, but never again will I engage in the African Slave Trade.—N. Y. *Mercury*.

INDIAN WHISKY.—A citizen of St. Paul furnishes some pretty hard papers on his fellow-sinners who trade with the North-Western Indians. He says a barrel of the 'pure Cincinnati,' even after it has run the gauntlet of railroad and lake travel, is a sufficient basis upon which to manufacture one hundred barrels of 'good Indian liquor.' He says a small bucketful of the Cincinnati article is poured into a wash tub almost full of rain water! a large quantity of 'dog leg' tobacco and red-pepper is then thrown into the tub; a bitter species of root, common in the 'land of the Dakota,' is then cut up and added; burnt sugar or some such article is used to restore something like the original color of the whisky. The compound has to be kept on hand a few days before it is fit for use. It is then administered to the aboriginals *ad libitum*. He says all an Indian needs is something that will 'bite'! and it matters not whether it is pepper, rum or tobacco; that he will give clothes to cover up for one dose. He says that some of the speculators, when they wish to 'drive a bargain,' have only to administer this innocent preparation to the Chippewas and Sioux simultaneously, and they all start at once for their war-clubs and tomahawks, and proceed to cleave each other's brains out.

FACTS ON DEAD-HEADISM.—Some close observer of how the world was has been recording his observations on the various phases of deadheadism, and arrives at the conclusion that in all its manifold phases, that which is inflicting upon the press is the most exciting and universal. He remarks as follows:

'The press endures the infliction of deadheadism from the pulpit, the bar, and the stage, from corporations, societies, and individuals. It is expected to yield its interests; it is required to give strength to weak institutions; eyes to the blind, strength to the naked, and bread to the hungry; it is asked to cover up infirmities; it is expected to herald quacks, bolster up dull authors, and flatter the vain; it is in short, to be all things to all men; and if it looks for pay or reward, it

A BULLY MACHINE.—From an exchange we clip the following wonderful performance of a new engine, which must be "some" on a squirt: "A new ten inch cylinder fire engine, at New London, Ct., lately performed the feat of taking water from two ten inch cylinder engines, playing one stream through about four hundred feet of hose on to the fire, another stream into another ten inch cylinder engine through the butt, so as to drive the men from off the levers."

SPECIAL NOTICES.
MADAME DE CASSINS.
THE CELEBRATED DIVINER, EXPLAINS the Past and predicts the future. Can be consulted in English, French, Italian, Greek, Arabic and Russian, from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M., and from 7 to 10 P. M., at 343 Stockton street, between Vallejo and Green. M. de Cassins continues to instruct pupils in Egyptian Astrology. Price of consultation reduced to \$2.
ja8-3m

A Card—Personal.—The undersigned begs leave to tender his most grateful acknowledgments to the FIRE DEPARTMENT of San Francisco for their vigorous and successful efforts in the extinguishment of the fire in his brick store, No. 180 Jackson street, on Saturday the 25th inst., whereby a most serious conflagration was happily prevented.
Also, to Messrs. McLEAN & FOWLER, Agents of the Hartford and Phoenix Insurance Companies for their liberal settlement and prompt payment of his claim under Policies of Insurance.
ja8-1m JACOB SCHREIBER.

Herold or Rupture.—Dr. Marsh, from the Surgical Institute of Marsh & Co., No. 2 Vesey street, (Astor House) New York, has taken rooms at No. 236 Washington street, between Dupont and Stockton, for a few weeks, for the purpose of applying his celebrated radical Cure Truss to those who may desire it. The Doctor engages to effect a radical cure of all oblique inguinal and Scrotal Ruptures with the aid of this Truss and attendant Remedies in all cases, where, after examination, he gives unqualified assurance of a cure, and also to give permanent relief in those complicated cases which do not admit of a cure. It is suggested to those afflicted with rupture, that they do not defer calling upon the Doctor, as he will need all the time at his disposal to superintend a successful issue of the application of the instrument. Children accurately fitted with trusses and invariably cured. Satisfactory references given to medical gentlemen of this city, and also to individuals who have been radically cured while under treatment in New York. OFFICE HOURS—From 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M., and 6 to 8 in the evening. ja8-1m

AMUSEMENTS.
Grand Military and Civic BALL.
THE INDEPENDENT NATIONAL GUARD WILL GIVE A
MILITARY AND CIVIC BALL,
TUESDAY EVENING, FEB. 22, 1859.
ja8-1m

MUSICAL HALL.
TICKETS may be procured from the following Committee of Arrangements:
Capt. J. B. Moore, (Chas. F. Marwede),
Lieut. Wm. M. Johns, (Samuel P. Barker),
Sergeant E. Stratton, (Thomas R. Hayes),
Sergeant Z. B. Adams, (James M. Rogers),
Sergeant C. W. Morris, (Wm. A. White),
Corporal Chas. Otto, (Wm. M. Rogers),
Corporal Henry Wilburn, (Jacob V. Winnie),
Chas. Hodge, (Joseph W. Kenney),
F. D. Sweetser, (O. B. Oakley),
Thos. H. Agnew,
ja8-1m

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
WASHINGTON ST., BET. MONTGOMERY AND KEARNY
Under the management of MR. LEWIS BAKER
T. MIGHTHEAT, PROPRIETOR.
GEO. RYER, STAGE MANAGER.
JOHN CONNELLY, TREASURER.
FAREWELL BENEFIT
OF MR. COLLINS,
THE CELEBRATED IRISH COMEDIAN
AND VOCALIST.
Unequaled Attraction.
THIS EVENING, JAN. 29, '59, will be presented
the Comedy, in 2 acts, entitled
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE,
OR,
THE IRISH SETTLER.
Captain O'Rourke, Mr. Collins
After which the Opera of
THE WATERMAN.
Tom Tagg, with songs, Mr. Collins
To conclude with
TEDDY THE TILER.
Teddy, with songs, Mr. Collins
PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Dress Circle, \$1 Parquette, 50c
Private Boxes, \$10 Orchestra Seats, 25c
Upper Circle, 10c
ja8-1m

AMERICAN THEATRE.
Corner of Sansome and Hallock streets.
GERMAN PERFORMANCE.
Sunday Evening, Jan. 23rd, 1859.
Second appearance in San Francisco of
LA PARESA ESPANOLA:
SIGNORA PEPIA MAQUER,
SIGNOR ISIDORO MAQUER:
Late of the National Theatre, Havana.
The piece selected for this occasion will be Melville's
great Military Drama in 5 acts, entitled
THE EMIGRANT'S WAGON,
(Der Wagen des Emigranten.)
The plot of the play is laid in Robespierre's times.
During the evening, Senor ISIDORO and Senora PEPIA
MAQUER will execute the dances.
1. LAS BOLERAS DEL REGA—compuesta expres
amente para la paraga Sr. Maquer.
2. LA COQUETA Y EL ZOTO.
"Darling Nelly Gray"—LOUISA PAULIN
"Patrick Casey"—LOUISA PAULIN
"The Ladies' Darling"—EDGAR PAULIN
Sally's Romp—LOUISA PAULIN
AN INCREASED ORCHESTRA.
Has also been engaged.
Several Ladies have been engaged to ensure order
and take charge of reserved seats.
Dress Circle, \$10 Parquette, 50c
Private Boxes, \$10 Orchestra Seats, 25c
Parquette, 10c
Doors open at 7 to commence at 7 1/2
ja8-1m

THE LYCEUM.
Corner Washington and Montgomery Streets
JOHN WILSON, PROPRIETOR.
FIFTH NIGHT OF THE ENGAGEMENT OF
MR. JOHN DREW,
THE PRINCE OF IRISH HUMORISTS
THIS EVENING, Jan. 29, '59, will be presented
the Domestic Drama, written expressly for Mr. John Drew,
entitled
THE IRISH EMIGRANT.
Patrick O'Brien, Mr. John Drew
To conclude with
THE TODDLES,
Mr. Timothy Toddles, Mr. John Drew
MR. HARRY COURTAINE is engaged.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Dress Circle and Orchestra Seats, 50 cents.
Parquette, 25 cents.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain rises at 7 1/2.
ja8-1m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
OAK HALL
Clothing Store,
178 CLAY STREET,
AND
107 Merchant Street,
RUNNING THROUGH THE BLOCK FROM
STREET TO STREET.
Albert Lockwood, P. D. F. Ewell,
NEW YORK, SAN FRANCISCO.

Have Removed
THEIR EXTENSIVE STOCK
BOYS' AND GENTS' CLOTHING,
To the above spacious Establishment.
Where they will be happy to meet all their old
customers and the public generally.
LOCKWOOD, EWELL & CO.,
MANUFACTURE AND IMPORT
THEIR OWN GOODS,
And therefore the public can always rely upon
being furnished with
AN EXCELLENT QUALITY OF GOODS!
MR. LOCKWOOD resides continually in New
York and superintends the manufacture of Clothing
there for the use of the house here, and the
shipping of them to this city.
We keep constantly on hand and for sale:
ALL KINDS OF
GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING,
Dress Coats, Business Coats, Overcoats, Raglans, Pants, Vests, etc., etc.
OF EVERY CONCEIVABLE QUALITY AND
STYLE—ALL OF WHICH ARE MANUFACTURED IN THE VERY BEST MANNER.
We also keep all kinds of
SHIRTS OF ALL QUALITIES AND PATTERNS.
Cravats, Neckties, Collars, Bosoms, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, &c., &c., &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING,
CONSISTING OF
JACKETS, PANTS, AND OVERCOATS,
OF EVERY VARIETY AND STYLE AND
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING
OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE RECEIVED
FROM NEW YORK BY EVERY STEAMER.
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER,
FROM THE VERY BEST MATERIAL AND
AND AT VERY REASONABLE RATES.
FIREMAN'S SUITS,
MADE TO ORDER.
AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES
REMEMBER!!!
OAK HALL!
178 Clay street, and 107 Merchant street,
IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST CLOTHING
STORE IN CALIFORNIA!
ja8-1m

PLAZA HOTEL.
Upper side of the Plaza, San Francisco.
THIS OLD AND LONG ESTABLISHED
House, always a favorite with the traveling public
has been leased by the subscribers, and newly furnished
and refitted with superior accommodations for families and
travelers. Rooms to let with or without board, or to
consult physicians, and find this one of the most desirable
locations in the city, being situated on high ground, where
the air is healthy, salubrious and invigorating. No exor-
dinary price will be spared to satisfy the patrons of the Plaza
Hotel.
R. J. BAILEY, J. BAILEY & BRADLEY,
JOS. H. BAILEY, JR.
No. 133 Kearny street, near Sacramento.
All orders promptly attended to.
Carriage FLEET in all parts of the city. de25-1f

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
WATCH REPAIRING
AT
New York Prices!
WATCH GLASSES, 25 CENTS EACH.
COLLINS,
146 MONTGOMERY ST.,
LOWER SIDE, ONE DOOR FROM CLAY.

RELIEF FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
OF NEW YORK.
Brevort Fire Insurance Company,
OF NEW YORK.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING BEEN
appointed AGENTS for the above named Companies, are
now prepared to issue Policies, upon the most favorable
terms.
JAS. IM R. B. SWAIN & CO.,
45 Front street.

L. H. ROBBIE & CO.
HAVE OPENED A NEW
WINE & LIQUOR ESTABLISHMENT,
AT 151 CLAY STREET,
WHERE THEY WILL BE HAPPY AT ALL
hours, to see their friends and the public, who
will always find on hand the best assortment of Liquors
the market affords. A fine lunch every day at 11 o'clock.
Wines and Liquors by the bottle. ja8-1m

SCHREIBER'S
PULU
DEPOT,
180 JACKSON STREET,
NEXT TO HOTEL INTERNATIONAL.
Dry Pulu is the healthiest, softest, cheapest
and most durable material for Bedding
now in use.
THE GENUINE DRY PULU
Is imported from the
SANDWICH ISLANDS,
And sold only by
JACOB SCHREIBER,
180 JACKSON STREET,
FLEAS will not live in Pulu Bedding. ja8-2m

NEW DRY GOODS!
DIRECT IMPORTATION!
L. SCHELLER & CO.,
175 CLAY STREET.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
RICH DRESS SILKS;
VELVETS AND VELVET MANTILLAS;
MERINOS;
DE LAINES;
EXTRA FINE FLANNELS;
GINGHAMS;
CALICOES;
HOSIERY, ETC., ETC., ETC.,
EXTRA KID GLOVES.
PERFUMERY ETC., ETC.
de25-1m

HENRY HENTSOH,
Banker,
120 MONTGOMERY, near SACRAMENTO street.
Draws Bills of Exchange,
AT SIGHT OR ON TIME, IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON
DERHAM & CO., New York
MELLY, ROMLEY & CO., Liverpool
MORRIS, PREVOST & CO., London
COULON & CO., Paris
HENTSOH, LUTSCHER & CO., Paris
HENTSOH, AUBOUD & CO., Paris
HENTSOH & CO., Geneva, Switzerland
GEBRUDER SCHICKLER, Berlin
LUTTEROTH & CO., Hamburg
B. MERTZLER'S SEL. SOHNE & CO., Frankfurt on Main.
Purchases Certificates of Deposits and Exchange,
at current rates, and transacts general Banking business.
RECEIVES DEPOSITS.
An Assay Office is annexed to the Banking House.
Liberal Cash advances on Gold Dust to assay. de25-3m

DR. L. J. CZAPKAY'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE,
Sacramento street, below Montgomery,
Opposite Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Office.
Established in 1854 for the Permanent Cure of all Chronic
and Private Diseases, and the Suppression of Quackery.
Attending and Resident Physician, L. J. CZAPKAY,
M. D., late of the Hungarian Revolutionary War; Chief
Physician to the 30th Regiment of Hungary; Chief Surgeon
to the Military Hospital of Pesth, Hungary; the late Lec-
turer on Diseases of Women and Children, and Honorary
Member of the Philadelphia College of Medicine.
Office hours—From 9 A. M. to 9 P. M., Communications
strictly confidential. Permanent cure guaranteed or no
pay. Consultations, by letter or otherwise free.
Address, L. J. CZAPKAY,
de25-3m

Board Reduced
AFTER THE
GREAT CHRISTMAS DINNER,
\$5 per Week, \$7 Lodging Included,
AT THE
What Cheer House.
de25-1m

BANJO TAUGHT.
Terms—\$2.00 for the course of 12 lessons, one half
in advance, the other at the end of six lessons. I was
trained to make a good player in one course of lessons—
First lesson made to Order. Prices from ten to
twenty-five dollars. Banjo-players, Harpists, Min-
strels, Fiddlers, Fingers, strings, etc., constantly kept
on hand. All kinds of musical instruments repaired. Apply
to C. MORRILL, No. 150 Sansome street between
Washington and Jackson, up stairs. dec. 19 6m

MISCELLANEOUS.
ADOLPH HIRSCH,
LATE, BLUMETHAL & HIRSCH,
152 Kearny street,
Between Commercial and Sacramento streets,
INVITES HIS FRIENDS AND THE PUB-
lic in general, to examine his large and selected STOCK
OF—
Fancy Gilt French Chinaware,
CONSISTING OF
Rich and plain gilt TEA SETS;
YASERS,
TARTAR, TOILET SETS, CARD RECEIVERS,
And all kinds of Fancy Chinaware.
Best assortment of WHITE FRENCH CHINAWARE,
ENGLISH STONE CHINA, and Cut and Moulded GLASS,
WARS,
Chiefly, Mr. H. wishes to call the attention of the public
to his stock of PLATED WARE, comprising a large
choice of CASTORS, KNIVES and FORKS, SPOONS
and CARP BASKETS, etc.
The public are invited to examine this stock before buy-
ing anywhere else. de25-1m

P. WITBECK,
Carriage Maker
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Carriages, Buggies, Express and Lumber Wagons,
Drays, etc.
SANSOME STREET—NEXT TO MACDONALD'S.
A large assortment of CARRIAGE STOCK constantly on
hand, and for sale at the lowest Cash Price.
Repairing done in a workmanlike manner and warranted.
Orders from the country promptly attended to.
Carriages, Buggies and Wagons stored and sold on
commission. de25-1f

M. M. LEWIS,
Pioneer
WATCH & JEWELRY STORE,
25 1/2 CLAY STREET
HAS a large and desirable assortment of every descrip-
tion of JEWELRY, WATCHES of the best manufac-
turers, GILT JEWELRY and DIAMOND WORK,
Diamond and Specimen Work manufactured to order,
by skillful workmen.
Parties will do well to give me a call before purchasing
elsewhere, as I am selling my goods at prices that will
compare favorably with any other house in California.
Don't forget the number, 25 1/2 Clay street, between Mont-
gomery and Kearny sts., opposite Court House.
ja8-1m

500 CASES
ASSORTED SPICES.
PEPPER, ALLSPICE, CINNAMON,
GINGER, CLOVES, MACE,
NUTMEGS, CAL. MUSTARD,
Etc., Etc.
WARRANTED FRESH GROUND,
IN HALF POUND GLASS
For sale by
W. H. BOYEE & CO.,
121 Front street,
corner Oregon

I. B. PURDY & CO.,
Cor. Sansome & Commercial sts.
SAN FRANCISCO.
CLOTHING
AND
Furnishing Goods,
SOLE LEATHER TRUNKS,
VALISES,
&c., &c.
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
WHOLESALE
AND
RETAIL.
FOR NEW ORLEANS,
THROUGH IN FIFTEEN DAYS!
Carrying the United States Mail
ARRANGEMENTS HAVING
been made with the
PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY
For the Transportation of
FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS.
FROM
SAN FRANCISCO TO VENTOSA,
Conveyances will hereafter leave Ventosa
regularly, on the arrival of said Company's
vessels, on or about the 15th and 30th of each
month for Suchit, connecting there with
the Company's new and beautiful light draught
STEAMER "SUCHITL"
Down the Coatzacoalcas River, to Minatitlan, and
the Fast and Favorite side-wheel Steamship
QUAKER CITY,
R. W. SHULFELDT, Commander,
Will leave
MINATITLAN
FOR
New Orleans.
With the California Mails and Passengers, on or about the
15th and 30th of each month.
For Freight or Passage from VENTOSA
TO NEW ORLEANS, apply at the Agency of the Louisiana
Tehuantepec Company, Southeast corner of Montgomery
and Jackson streets.
LUCIEN HERMAN, Agent.
San Francisco, Nov. 15th, 1858. no27-1f

S. L. WILSON & CO.
Receive by every Steamer from New York,
FINE CLOTHING,
OF SUPERIOR CUT AND WORKMANSHIP.
THESE GOODS ARE MADE TO OUR ORDER
BY JAS. WILDE, JR. & CO., No. 127 Park Place,
New York, and are warranted to be equal to any Goods
in the city.
Shirts from the best manufacturers, including Morrison
and Hoyt, Davis and Jones, Atkinson, and others.
Everybody says we sell
CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER STORE
IN SAN FRANCISCO.
Call and See.
S. L. WILSON & CO.,
No. 8, corner of Commercial and Sansome streets.
no6-1f

Apples, Almonds, Walnuts and Raisins,
Are furnished daily on the tables of the
WATCHER HOUSE,
Board per week, \$5.00 | Baths, 10c
ja8-1f

MISCELLANEOUS.
TO FIREMEN!
HAVING ENLARGED OUR WORKS AND
made improvements in our Machines, we are pre-
pared to build and set side stroke Fire Engines in
48 hours.
We build End and Side Stroke Engines, each
with a chargeable stroke, which can be altered at a fire
in 10 minutes. We have a large stock of Fire Engines
on hand, and can make 100 strokes per minute. They have thrown
25 feet horizontal from pipe, and 63 feet from the open
butt.
The Troy, N. Y. papers state that the "Niagara" of that
city, built by us last winter, threw 127 feet high.
The Springfield, Mass. papers state that the "Ocean" of
that city, built by us last fall, threw 174 feet high, through
400 feet of hose. This is the best public trial.
The Toledo, Ohio, papers state that one we built last
year threw a 1 1/2 inch stroke, 174 feet horizontal, through
20 feet of hose, and threw sixteen hundred feet of hose,
10 feet over a five story building, and with six men only on
the brakes, threw water 100 feet high.
We furnish carriages, hose and everything needed by a
Fire Department.
We warrant all our work to give satisfaction.
Pawtucket, R. I. May, 1858. J. M. JEFFERS & Co.,
ja8-1f

PATENT
SPRING MATTRESS DEPOT
AND
PREMIUM
BED AND BEDDING EMPORIUM.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COLLINS & CO.
98 SANSOME STREET,
One door North of Sacramento street.
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
BEDS AND BEDDING,
HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR
sale at prices to defy competition, a large and exten-
sive assortment of
MATTRESSES AND BEDDING,
of every style and quality, made from the best material,
and by superior workmen, consisting in part of mattresses,
100 Patent and Common Spring Mattresses, all sizes.
100 Patent and Common Pillow and Bolster Cases,
all sizes.
200 Straw Mattresses, all sizes.
Straw Mattresses, covered with Hair, Wood Moss and Pulu
1000 Pillow and Bolster Cases.
BOLSTERS AND PILLOWS.
5000 Feather, Pulu, Wool and Hair Pillows and Bolsters
BEDSTEADS.
300 Feather, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Maple and
Oak Bedsteads, of all sizes and patterns.
300 Cot Bedsteads.
BED LOUNGES.
500 Bed Lounges.
BLANKETS.
1000 pairs, White, Blue and Red Mac-Kinaw, Gray, Crib
and special White Family Blankets.
COUNTERPANES.
2000 White Mac-Kinaw, French Towel, Patent Terry and
Lancaster—Pak, Orange, Blue and Purple Counterpanes,
8-4, 10-4 and 12-4.
SHRITS AND PILLOW SLIPS.
3000 Linen and Cotton Shirts, 5-4, 6-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4
3000 Linen and Cotton Pillow and Bolster Cases,
all sizes.
COMFORTERS.
1000 Double, Single and Cot Comforters, made of Cot-
ton and Wool.
TABLE AND TOILETTE LINEN.
100 cases Linen and Union Table Cloths,
25 cases Towelling, Crash, Napkins, etc.
READY MADE BED TICS.
500 Ready made Bed Ticks.
500 Ready made Pillow and Bolster Ticks.
300 Ready made Straw Ticks.
ALSO FOR SALE,
Hair, Wool, Pulu, and Moss, Tickings, Linen and Cotton
Shirtings, Bed Lace, Bed Springs, and every other article
that may be looked for in a Bed Furnishing Warehouse.
S. L. WILSON, Just received PITAM'S PATENT SPRING
BED for INVALIDS, which can be raised or lowered at
the pleasure of the patient. de25-3m

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
THE BEST
WELL SELECTED STOCK
WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
JEWELRY,
SILVER AND
SILVER PLATED WARE,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Can be found at our Place.
AS WE ARE RECEIVING
OUR GOODS
DIRECT FROM
MANUFACTURERS.
We can afford and will SELL
THE ABOVE ARTICLES
Cheaper than ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT IN
THE CITY.
We invite our friends and the public in general to examine
the numerous articles suitable for Holiday Presents.
BRAYERMAN & LEVY.
B. Davidson, Esqr., Messrs. Parrott & Co.,
Messrs. Sather & Church, Messrs. Tallant & Wilde.
de25-1m Opposite Maguire's Opera House

SECOND STREET SHOE STORE
JNO. B. F. DAVIS,
DEALER IN
LADIES' GENTLEMEN'S, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S
BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS,
Second street, North of Mission,
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of
FINE AND HEAVY BOOTS & SHOES,
At prices that will suit all who may favor
him with a call.
MILES AND KING'S Philadelphia City made
Shoes and Gaiters received by every Steamer.
CALL AND SEE.
ja8-1f

OPPOSITION
CARPET STORE!
NO MONOPOLY!
DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES!
GREAT SALE
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
UPHOLSTERY GOODS, AND
PAPER HANGINGS!
NEW GOODS NO LOW PRICES!!!
At least thirty per cent can be saved by buying at the
OPPOSITION CARPET STORE.
Sacramento street.
One door above Montgomery street.
al-1f

MISCELLANEOUS.
FOR SALE!
ONE FIRE ENGINE, WITH FOURTEEN INCH
Cylinders, Torbos & Van Ness, builders, New York. In
perfect order and ready for service. She has Pine &
Hartshorn's patent running gear. Accompanying her
are twenty feet of rubber hose and two side pipes.
Also, one Fire Engine 64 inch cylinder. James Smith of
New York, builder. Warranted to play 90 feet through
1000 feet of hose. She is in perfect order and ready for
service.
The above can be seen by application to
F. E. R. WHITNEY,
Chief Engineer.
no27-1f

FIGEL & BRO'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
191 CLAY STREET.
PRICES REDUCED!
Shirts, Collars, Cravats,
Scarfs, Hosiery of all kinds,
Merino, Silk and Shaker-Planned
Underclothes and Drawers,
Capel Bags, Trunks, Valises, etc., etc.
BOYS' CLOTHING
Of every description and the latest style. Also,
Boys' Shirts and Caps.
BRANCH;
EMPIRE BLOCK, MARYSVILLE
J8-1-1f

THE HOLIDAYS.
DIAMONDS,
WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
SILVER WARE,
FANCY GOODS, ETC.
TO BE PURCHASED FROM
JOSEPH BROTHERS,
149 Montgomery street.
AT TWENTY FIVE per cent less than any other
house in the city.
FINEST WATCHES IN THE CITY,
Come from the store of
JOSEPH BROTHERS,
149 Montgomery street.
VALUABLE INFORMATION!
NEARLY ALL THE
Finest Diamond Work and Jewelry,
That comes to California, is imported by
JOSEPH BROTHERS,
149 Montgomery street.
FOR SALE BY
JOSEPH BROTHERS,
149 Montgomery street.
de25-1f

GEO. C. SHREVE & CO.,
139 Montgomery Street,
OFFER FOR SALE A STOCK OF
HOLIDAY GOODS,
Consisting of articles incidental to the
WATCH,
JEWELRY,
AND
SILVERWARE
BUSINESS.
WHICH FOR
QUALITY, BEAUTY,
VARIETY AND PRICE,
They feel assured cannot be surpassed by
any similar establishment in the State.
We invite attention to the goods, content to let
the purchaser be his own judge.
Geo. C. Shreve & Co.,
139 Montgomery street.
Two doors South of Clay. de25-1m

HARRIS & MARCHAND
105 Sacramento street, * SAN FRANCISCO
73 J street * * * * * SACRAMENTO
E street, near Second * * * * * MARYSVILLE
de25-1m

Gold and Ores of Every Description
ASSAYED.
And returns of gold sent for assay made within six
hours in HARRIS or COIN, at the option of the depositor.
Our Assays are guaranteed by us, and for their correct-
ness we refer, with permission, to the following Bankers,
who for nearly three years, have shipped our Bars to the
Eastern States and Europe.
B. Davidson, Esqr., Messrs. Parrott & Co.,
Messrs. Sather & Church, Messrs. Tallant & Wilde.
de25-1m

J. DOWS & CO.,
DISTILLERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF
Domestic Liquors.
OFFER FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO
suit on Liberal terms:
AMERICAN BRANDY—In 4, 1 1/2, 1 1/4 casks, also, in
bbls and 5, 10 and 15
gallon kegs.
AMERICAN GIN—In bbls and pipes.
WHISKEY—In barrels, or put to order in small kegs.
PURE RYE—In all kinds of packages.
PURE CORN—For Vinegar Makers.
HIGH WINES—For Vinegar Makers.
Purchasers of Liquors are invited to examine these
Goods, at
de25-1f 30 FRONT STREET.

PATTEN'S SALOON.
WM. H. PATTEN,
FORMERLY OF "PATTEN'S EXCHANGE."
JAMES Mc DONOUGH,
FORMERLY OF THE "RASSETTE HOUSE."
ARE NOW TO BE FOUND AT THE ABOVE
named house, CORNER OF FRONT AND COM-
MERCIAL STREETS, where they will be pleased to see
all of their old friends, customers and the public generally.
The subscribers will keep constantly on hand a full supply
of the Choicest
WINE, LIQUORS, ALE, PORTER and
CIGARS.
N. B.—Oysters served in every style. ja8-1m

ISAAC FRIEDLANDER,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
59 AND 61 SANSOME STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
de25-1f

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
DOW, CHILDS & CO., Wholesale dealers in Groceries and Provision
20 Front st., one door north of Clay.
FRANK, FRID & CO. Importers and Commission Merchants, 29
P. O. California street, between Front and Battery.
MACDONALD & CO., Commission Merchants, corner of Sansome and
Clay streets.
MORRISON, HATHAWAY & CO., Commission Merchants, No 98
P. O. San Francisco.
MORRISON & CO. Importers and Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Chem-
icals, Perfumery, Fancy articles, etc. 107 Clay st. between Sansome
and Battery.
CAULMAN'S COFFEE SALOON, German Bakery and Confection-
ery, 107 Montgomery street, No. 107 Montgomery street, one door
north of Sansome.
WHITE & WILSON, Commission Merchants, Merchant see
between Sansome and Battery.

BILLIARDS!
SIX PHELAN'S NEW TABLES,
AT
SMITH'S EMPORIUM
For the sale of Fine Wines and Liquors,
ja8-1f 116 Montgomery street.
All orders attended to with dispatch. an28-1f
EUGENE KELLY & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING, ETC.
Cor. Sansome and Sacramento streets
PARKER H. PIERCE, JOHN NILES,
Agents for the sale of
LIQUORS, WINES, ENGLISH ALE
PORTER & C., &c.,
OF THE FINEST QUALITY,
Wholesale and Retail.
At the Sample Rooms, No. 91 Merchant street, 3d door
from Montgomery, in Nagle's Building.
Orders from the Interior solicited, and they will receive
prompt attention.
We respectfully invite our friends and the public who
wish to use "unadulterated Liquors" to give us a call.
RE-OPENING
OF THE
MONTGOMERY BATHS,
AND
HAIR DRESSING, SHAVING, SHAMPOOING AND HAIR DYEING
SALOONS.
THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING RECENT-
ly purchased, and entirely refitted the above estab-
lishment, are now ready to accommodate their friends and
the public at their new Emporium of Fashion.
The Baths will be found equal, if not superior, to any
of the kind in the United States. A new feature has been
introduced, that of having a dressing room attached to
each bath room. The tubs are ample and all of them are
will be under the strict supervision of J. A. D. E. W. A. L.
one of the proprietors, whose experience in the Bathing
Department for the last seven years, is a sufficient guaran-
teed to be, and the wants and comforts of Bathers will be strictly
attended to.
In the Hair Dressing Saloon will be found
Six Tonsors of Acknowledged Merit,
Under the constant supervision of GEORGE CIPRIANO
(one of the proprietors).
Mr. Cipriano is well known in the fashionable world, and
universally acknowledged as the
"READ AND FRONT".
Of his profession. Therefore, the public are respectfully
assured that the different branches of his department will
be rendered to please the most fastidious.
Our friends and the public are respectfully requested to
give us a call, and judge for themselves of the accommo-
dations provided.
ja8-1f CIPRIANO & E. W. A. L.

RASCHE & SON'S
MUSIC AND PIANO FORTÉ DEPOT,
100 Washington street, San Francisco,
And Hengert and Schindler's Furniture Manufactory,
Portland, O. T.
SOLE AGENTS
For the celebrated Piano Manufacturers
T. Gilbert, Boston.
A. H. Gable & Co., New York;
C. Meyer, Philadelphia.
Whose Pianos are kept constantly on hand.
Select Music, Italian Strings, Instruments of all kinds
and Musical Merchandise of every description, constantly
on hand.
Pianos for Rent.
Violins, Guitars, Accordions, etc., etc., repaired
neatly and cheap.
Genuine Silver Strings for Violins, etc., upon order.
Pianos Tuned. Music for Balls and Parties furnished.
Music Arranged and Bound. New Music received with
every steamer. ja8-3m

WOOL, WOOL, WOOL
L. HASKELL & CO.,
41 CALIFORNIA STREET, BETWEEN
FRONT AND DAVIS streets, purchase at the high-
est market rates.
WOOL, TALLOW,
HIDES, SHEEPSKINS,
FURS, ETC., ETC.
ja8-2m

CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE!
CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE!!
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!!
TRY SANCHEZ'S SPARKLING CALIFORNIA
CHAMPAGNE, and you will find it is superior
equal to the best foreign Champagne imported into this
country.
N. B.—We have reduced the price of our Champagne
to \$1.25 per case.
Depot—No. 1st Montgomery street, basement of
Pischoe & Haygreen. ja8-1m

"GOLDEN AGE."
Figaro, Pruebes, Victoria, La Commercial,
Serrano, Consequa, James Franklin,
Ciguera de la Paz, Juana Flor de Reos,
Salvador Montoro, Camila Muro,
Martinez F. Hijo, Arguelles,
Martinez Y Mucallan, Conchales,
Abeja,
For sale in lots to suit the Trade by the undersigned who
will be in constant receipt of the above and other favorite
brands.
ja8-1m 135 Jackson street.

COCHITUATE BATHS.
THE PROPRIETORS WOULD AN-
nounce to their patrons and the public, that they have
introduced the
Bonsley Water
into their Bathing Establishment—the only place where
Ladies and Gentlemen can enjoy this
PURE SOFT WATER.
HENDERSON & BROWN, Proprietors,
no27-3m No. 97 Sansome street, bet. California and Pine.

GREAT BARGAINS!
A. AUSTIN & CO.,
WILL COMMENCE ON MONDAY, 18th
inst., and continue until the year, to sell off at cost
and in many instances at much less than cost, their entire
stock of
FANCY DRY GOODS
which comprises the best and most complete assortment of
any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast. The Goods
that are reduced are marked in plain figures, and at prices
low enough to insure the closing out of the importations of
1858 with the year.
A. AUSTIN & CO.,
115 Montgomery street.
de25-1m

BENCHLEY & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
English and American Hardware, Cutlery, Farmers'
Mechanics' and Miners' Tools, etc., etc.
63 Battery St., between California and Sacramento
San Francisco. de25-1f

